

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

The Death of Winter.

Pierced by the sun's bright arrows, Winter lies
With shivering robes upon the blunder hill-side
Fast flows the clear cold blood; in vain he tries
With cooling breath to check the flowing tide

He faintly hears the footsteps of fair Spring
Advancing through the woodland to the dell,
Aton she stops to hear the waters sing,
And call the flowers, that know her voice full well.

Ah, now she smiles to see the glancing stream;
She stirs the dead leaves with her anxious feet.
She stoops to plant the first awakening beam,
And woe the cold Earth with warm breathings sweet.

"Ah, gentle mistress, doth thy soul rejoice
To find me thus laid low? So fair thou art!
Let me but hear the music of thy voice;
Let me but die upon thy pitying heart."

"Soon endeth life for me, Thine will be blessed:
The flowering fields, the budding trees be thine.
Grant me the pillow of thy fragrant breast;
Then come, oblivion, I no more repine."

Thus plead the dying Winter. She, the fair,
Whose heart hath love, and only love, to give,
Did quickly lay her full warm bosom bare
For his cold cheek, and fondly whispered,
"Live."

His cold white lips close to her heart she pressed
Her sighs were mingled with each breath he drew;
And when the strong life faded on her breast
Her own soft tears fell down like heavenly dew.

O ye sweet blossoms of the whispering leas,
Ye fair, frail children of the woodland wide,
Ye are the fruit of that dear love which died,
Did give to wounded Winter ere he died.

And some are linked like her eyes of blue,
Some hold the blush that on her cheek did glow,
Some from her lips have caught their scarlet hue,
But more still keep the whiteness of the snow.
—Harper's Magazine.

STORY TELLER.

Miss Crankshaw's Motto.

This is the title of an article in the *Sunday at Home*, by Ruth Lamb, and presents a character familiar to most people. The Crankshaw family is a numerous one. Miss Crankshaw's motto was "Believe every body honest, but trust nobody."

Miss Crankshaw had much mischievous to answer for, but if she succeeded in rendering others unhappy, she did not secure their share of happiness for herself. She could speak with pride of what she called "temptations," and liked to count her "offers," albeit she refused them all.

"In earnest! Of course, they are in earnest," she would say to herself. "But they cannot get over me. It is the money they want, only they dare not say so."

"Declined with thanks," might have been Miss Crankshaw's formula, only in her own mind she would probably have added, "Thank you for nothing. I will take care you have just as much to be obliged to me for and no more."

Miss Crankshaw was not a delicate person, but she was subject to occasional attacks of an ailment, which confined her to her room while it lasted. At such times she liked to be the object of many inquiries and attentions.

True—it was not agreeable to be disturbed by the frequent ringing of the door-bell, but it would have been a greater trial not to hear it. The inquiries were a comment upon her favorite motto. She knew what they were worth, but would have been sorry to miss them.

There were really kind, disinterested people who pitied Miss Crankshaw, feeling that a woman who had no real faith in humanity could only be a miserable person. They felt for her in her isolation, voluntary though it might be, and would fain have broken down the wall of mistrust within which she had imprisoned herself. They were, however, afraid of saying kind words, or doing kind acts, lest their motives should be misjudged. They were thus denied the larger blessing of giving—not money, but what money alone cannot buy—Christian sympathy, and Miss Crankshaw shut herself in from the lesser one—but still a blessing—of receiving.

A good neighbor, who was justly proud of his fine lighthouse fruit, determined to send Miss Crankshaw a large bunch of grapes during one of her attacks of illness.

"She will think you want to get something in return for them," said his wife, as he deposited the rich cluster on a bed of vine leaves. "I have often heard her remark that the sending of gifts to rich neighbors, was only 'throwing a sprat to catch a mackerel.'"

"She cannot say it in our case, my dear," was the answer. "You

and I must be above suspicion. We have all that reasonable—I had nearly said unreasonable people can possibly want, and can gain nothing by propitiating Miss Crankshaw. She can buy grapes for herself, though there are not many equal to these." And the speaker covered them slowly, as if it were a pity to hide such a picture. "I am sending them as a proof positive that people do such things unselfishly, and out of good-will and a desire to give pleasure. I hope our neighbor will take this lesson along with the grapes, and benefit by both."

The wife looked incredulous. She and Miss Crankshaw had been school-girls together, and neighbors ever since her own marriage, and she doubted whether that lady could understand the motives which prompted the offering.

Miss Crankshaw received the grapes, and sent back a polite message of thanks. But she said to herself—

"I can buy grapes for myself. There is something at the bottom of their coming here, though perhaps it is only to me see what fine fruit Clara can have on her table every day, and grown on the spot, too. She was poor enough when she was a girl; taken on lower terms at school on condition that she helped to teach little ones. She would not like to speak of those days now."

Miss Crankshaw finally decided that the grapes sent by Mr. Willerton were propitiatory in the sense, and meant as a bribe to say nothing about his wife's days when she had to earn her own education by imparting the elements of it to pupils younger still.

"I have not lived so many years in the world without knowing what men and women are. People are all alike in one thing, and that is in looking after themselves. They may have money, but nobody has so much as not to wish for more. There is no little attention shown, but there is something below it that will not bear daylight. Plenty of them pretend to be anxious about my health, when they are only making my illness an excuse for calling and putting in a word about something which concerns their own interest."

"There is Mrs. Hesketh. She has called every day. I can see through her easily enough. She wants the post for her son, and knows that if I spoke on his behalf, I should be listened to. But I shall do nothing of the kind. The youth has been steady so far, and is better than most; but young men are never to be trusted. I am glad the mother has not asked me to speak for him, though in any case I should have declined the responsibility."

Thus mused Miss Crankshaw, and in her thoughts did a grievous injustice to a worthy woman. Mrs. Hesketh had known all that Mrs. Crankshaw might do if she would, but she never dreamed of asking her help, and just as this moment she paid her daily call on the invalid. Her face was radiant, for, thanks to the influence of the unasked friend, who had watched her son's career this far, the desired situation was already secured for him.

She told Miss Crankshaw this, and in the fullness of her heart expressed her thankfulness to God, and the friend he had raised up for her son thus manifesting the faithfulness of his promise to the widow and the fatherless.

Miss Crankshaw congratulated her visitor, and expressed the hope that her son would continue to be a source of credit and comfort to his mother. But when Mrs. Hesketh backed was turned the old spirit reasserted itself.

"The lad has got the post it seems and without any help from me. It was as well Mrs. Hesketh had two strings to her bow, and that he first proved strong enough, or she would have tried to make me the second."

Did it stagger Miss Crankshaw in this belief, when Mrs. Hesketh continued her visits, apparently from real interest and kindly feeling? Not at all. If she could discern no signs of any selfish motive, she was fully convinced that there was one, and that some day it would become apparent to herself.

Miss Crankshaw was a good customer to her tradespeople, that is, she paid ready money and purchased the best articles. But in her dealing with these, she acted upon her favorite motto, "Believe everybody honest, but trust nobody," adding thereto another remark when she visited a shop on a fault-finding expedition, "I would rather give a

penny." She never would believe that a wet season could affect the quantity of, say, dried fruits, and insisted that a grocer was trying to palm off an inferior article, if the muscatels of one year were not equal to those of the previous one. She watched and weighed, she doubted the assertions of honest tradesmen and caused as much trouble by her fault-finding and mistrust, that it was often considered rather a relief than a loss when she closed her account.

As with tradesman so with servants. Miss Crankshaw deemed it her duty to "suspect all round her. She would come home unexpectedly, in order to surprise them, feeling profoundly convinced that no sooner was her back turned, than they begin to entertain "followers." She usually looked up every cupboard, but would now and then leave valuables about, drop money as if by accident, or let the keys remain in some conspicuous place to test the honesty of her servants.

She spoke of her plans to a friend, and asked if she did not think she was acting wisely in thus trying those who served in her house.

"If I thought my servant needed such tests, I would not keep them," was the answer. "It would make me miserable to live in an atmosphere of mistrust. Did you not tell me that you had very good servants?"

"Very good, as girls go," replied Miss Crankshaw. "But none of them can be entirely trusted."

In some cases, the servants learned lessons of deceit from the very means used by the mistress to prevent them from deceiving. One girl said to Miss Crankshaw—

"Don't you think I am honest ma'am?"

"To be sure I do," was the unhesitating reply, for the girl had stood all the tests her mistress was accustomed to apply to her domestics.

"But you do not trust me, and, if you please, I should like to leave in a month. I have always been trusted, and I have tried to act the same when a mistress's back was turned as when she was looking on. I would rather have less wages than stay where I am suspected." And she did go, though her mistress would fain have kept her. Like many another, she valued most what she could not retain.

As Miss Crankshaw grew older she did not grow more trustful. Sometimes she wished she could trust in the sincerity of those around her, but life-long habits are not easily changed. Having spent years as the slave of mistrust while professing to believe everybody honest, she had doubted so.

So her life had been lonely, because she had no faith in the existence of unselfish love. She had received endless kindnesses, but they had given no sweetness to her existence.

One tainted spot in an orange gives a bitter taste to the whole of it. Mistrust did the same for Miss Crankshaw's life. She did not believe in human truth or gratitude, so denied herself the blessed exercise of sympathy and stole her heart against all tender emotions.

The beloved disciple and inspired evangelist wrote, "He that loveth his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" And this commandments have we from Him that he who loveth God, love his brother also.

Y. M. C. A. GYMNASIUMS.

THE CLOSING EXHIBITION OF THE CLASS
LAST NIGHT.—A PERFORMANCE BY OUR
EVERY-DAY BOYS EQUAL TO THE BEST.

(From the Springfield, Ill., Morning Monitor,
July 1.)

The closing exhibition by the members of the Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium classes last evening is pronounced on all sides to have been a brilliant success. The elite of Springfield's society turned out en masse to witness the acrobatic feats of the young athletes, and the commodious hall was filled to its fullest capacity. All available room was occupied, and there were between seven and eight hundred persons present.

The entertainment was opened with an invocation by Rev. Dr. R. G. Hobbs, of the Second Methodist Episcopal Church, who was introduced by C. C. Brown, treasurer of the association and chairman of the gymnasium committee. After the address of prayer, Mr. Brown gave a brief discourse, and in substance spoke of the object

of the gymnasium as being for the physical development of the youth, and that the gymnasium superintendent and instructor, E. W. Logan, would spend the vacation at the Summer School for Gymnasium Superintendents, at the School for Christian Workers at Springfield, Mass., and in visiting and inspecting some of the leading gymnasiums of the east.

The first part of the evening's exercises began with practice on the horizontal bar, in which the following named gentlemen participated: Messrs. Logan, Berg, Hahn, Herre, De Vares, Ranzenberg, Robinson, Braddock, Ruckel and Van Gundy. Various and extremely difficult feats were performed; the summersault from the bar by De Vares, and the giant swing by Berg, which was performed with one hand grasping the bar and the other held in mid air, with his left foot on the bar brought prolonged applause. Many other feats were performed which is impossible to be enumerated. Excellent music was rendered during the intervals between each act.

Then came pyramid building by members of the class, which was the hit of the evening. This act was purely original. The boys were arranged in a group, all being on their knees and each piled in the same way upon the other. The pyramid reached a height of probably seven feet, and upon signal, those at the base outstretched their feet and hands, bringing those above them to the floor. This seems to have been too much for those underneath, but the fall was so prompt and executed at precisely the same moment on all sides, that this accuracy in the fall was a hindrance against any possible injury. This manoeuvre was so loudly cheered that the actors had to reappear before the audience.

Next came exercises on the parallel bars, in which the following took part: Messrs. Logan, Zumbrook, Wells, Braddock, Herre, Pierik, Ranzenberg, Berg, Barnes, Robinson, Scott, Merritt, DeVares, Ruckel, Johnson and Sherwood. This part of the programme and that of tumbling, which came next, was excellent. Mr. Berg was next introduced, who showed unusual muscular development. Sitting erect on a chair, he supported a man, weighing probably 150 pounds, upon the extremity of his feet, which were held out horizontally and not touching the floor.

The second part of the entertainment was opened by running high kicking by the members. Mr. Logan made the final and highest kick. The height was 7-5-9 feet. The Indian club swinging by Messrs. Messrs. Logan, Wells, Scott, Niles, Van Gundy, Abels and Diller, accompanied by orchestra music, was fascinating to the audience. The horse-vaulting and running high jumping were excellent. The highest jump was 5½ feet. Probably the most important part of the entertainment was the class drill with dumb bell. The following members took part, led by Mr. Logan: Messrs. Abels, Johnson, Scott, Barnes, Merritt, Wells, Back, Niles, Sherwood, Capps, New, Edwards, Pierik, Zumbrook, Getty, Post, Newman, Ruckel, Crowder, Hahn, Sylvester, Berg, Herre, Kuhl, Fisher, McElroy and Diller. The class went through manifold movements with noticeable accuracy.

Albert Berg, one of the principal performers and much admired, as he accomplished some of the most difficult feats, is a deaf-mute, and it is a wonder how well he attends the instructions, but he is quite accomplished, and from long study has become acquainted with many laws of human life not known to the ordinary man or woman.

The amusement of the evening ended with a tableaux by the whole class. The audience was so high pleased with the various acts that every seat was occupied to the very close. The success of the exhibition is due mainly to the untiring efforts of the gymnasium instructor, Mr. Logan, and to Mr. Diller, the general secretary of the association.

During the summer vacation, the gymnasium will be opened to members, for practice, the same as usual, as well as the baths, and out-door sports will be arranged for those desiring to take advantage of them. Membership in the association, including these as well as many other privileges, is only \$5 a year.

Those having friends who contemplate joining the association, should urge them to do so at once, thus getting the benefit of the baths during the summer, when they are the great

est luxury, and still secure the full term of gymnasium instruction.

The Gallaudet Home Excursion.

As July 26th draws near, a few words to those who expect to attend the Excursion will doubtless be appreciated, and at the same time help the committee somewhat in the matter of leaving the landing place as early as possible, and in various other ways.

The *Long Branch* leaves her wharf in Hoboken at a quarter to seven, and will reach 23d Street, East River, before 7:30. Here she remains until exactly 8:15, and reaches West 21st Street in twenty minutes, leaving there 9 A.M. sharp. Parties taking boat at East 23d Street, will find it to their advantage to be on hand before 8 o'clock. And those using the West 21st Dock will need to be there before a quarter to 9, as no delay will be made for anybody.

Before handing your tickets to the committee, who stand ready to take them at the gang-plank, detach one-half of the coupon and present the other end of the ticket to the ticket-taker, holding coupon tightly so it can be detached easily. On boarding the *Long Branch*, those with baskets will find everything ready in the back part of the boat. Baskets and other articles will be checked for fifteen cents each. The rules of the boat do not allow baskets to be kept in the upper saloon, and the committee will not hold themselves responsible for any articles that may be lost from neglect of parties to have them checked. As the sail down the river will doubtless be after sun down, wraps will prove comfortable for those wearing light dress.

It is thought very probable the *Long Branch* will reach the Home before 2 P.M., and the excursion will be allowed some two and a half or three hours to themselves while there. Lunch will be served to those who do not bring their own baskets at very reasonable prices. Caterer Bailey and able assistants having been engaged for the purpose. Cigars can be had for the asking and payment, and also ice-cream and lemonade, nothing stronger than the latter being sold on the grounds. The caterer on the boat will also be amply prepared to serve those who do not bring lunch. At the grounds will be found row-boats, shooting-gallery, swings, croquet, a dancing platform and a baseball contest between Mike Kelly, short-stop for the Boston, and Johnny Ward, short-stop for the New Yorks. Each stands with his mouth open. The competitors can get five balls for ten cents. If they throw three balls in either short-stop's mouth, they will be rewarded with a cigar (*Reina Victoria*)—and if five balls, they will be given five more free of charge. All are at liberty to enter the contest.

Basket parties will find ample accommodation for taking lunch in the grove and woods that runs from the dock to the grounds. They are at liberty to use any part of this grove and the woods, and it would be well for them to take lunch on reaching the grounds, as they will then have the rest of the afternoon for inspecting the Home and its surroundings.

Tickets at seventy-five cents will be sold at East 23d Street, by Messrs. S. M. Brown and Thos. Godfrey. At West 21st Street, by Messrs. Porter and Peter Witschiet. They are marked plainly in black ink, and cost the same for grown people and children.

A cordial welcome is extended to all, and the object of the excursion combining both pleasure and charity, it is hoped those who attend will be as liberal with their small change on the Home grounds, as they are on other occasions, when pleasure alone is the object. Parties living along the Hudson can take trains on the N. Y. Central to New Hamburg, where carriages will be in waiting, and fifty cents charged for the round trip from the depot to the Home and back.

The Committee having completed all arrangements for the success and enjoyment of those who attend, nothing is to be done now but a generous turning out of all who care for a splendid sail and a day full of enjoyment at very little cost.

Respectfully,
THE COMMITTEE.
JOHN F. O'BRIEN, Manager.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

ALBANY NOTES.

The late issues of the JOURNAL with the news as to how the commencement exercises at the various schools, passed off, have been eagerly read by all those who were once their pupils, and the conclusion drawn is that year after year tells of marked improvement and progress in the various branches of education. Since the close of the academic year until the present time, most of the daily papers have been crowded with news in reference to the graduating classes, prizes and orations of the different schools and colleges. Most markable of all was the assemblage at the Senate Chamber of the Capitol, the Ninth Annual Convention of the University of Regents, where discussions in the various studies were heartily and openly met with. The convention was held for hearing people, and the most important topic of discussion was that as to what courses shall be studied preparatory for a collegiate course.

The pupils, who came trooping home from the various institutions of the State, have shown some marked improvement over last year, and we are only able to judge how much progress they have made by their mode of talking.

While we have not the privilege of assembling in a house to enjoy ourselves in pleasant conversation, your readers might wonder how we are able to meet each other. The most frequent place we patronize is the river front, and the mutes assemble there and spend the evenings in conversation, etc. This is the place where your correspondent glean his items.

Sunday, the 17th instant, Rev. Mr. Colt, in accordance with a notice which he had sent, conducted a sign service in St. Paul's Church at 3 P.M. There was a much larger congregation than has usually been in attendance, and besides they did not mind the extremity of the heat, which the weather registry indicated 90 degrees at 12 M. and 93 at 3 P.M. After the service was concluded, some wandered to the park and others sought their abode, where old Sol's rays could not hurt them. Among those present, were Misses Dewillegar, Overton, Martin, Malloy and Warren, and Messrs. Palmer, Shanks, Ritter, Mull, Boxley, Sherwood, Carlman, Cotter and Whitbeck.

The Troy Excursion is going to be a success, judging from the activity of its members in disposing their tickets. They wish us to say that they would like as many of the mutes from Albany to be on hand as can be excused from their occupations.

We hope the convention called to meet in Syracuse, this fall, will be a more successful one than that which was recently held in this city, and judging by the present form of the programme, it will outstrip all others. We hope it will be so, and a number of us will probably go thither.

By the way, the mention of the convention puts us in mind of the selfishness on the part of Albanians in not having a proper organization to welcome her silent brethren. However, by the time another comes around, we will repay for it.

Mr. Palmer will probably go down on the excursion.

C. Sparrow is at present enjoying a three weeks' vacation.

Messrs. Southwick and Mahoney, and Misses Overton, Dewillegar and Houghtaling, are steadily working at the bindery business.

Charles Mull and Thure Carlman are painting the town red by their journeyings hither and thither.

Henry Held will paint New York City red next week.

Philip Sharkey is bound to have a jolly time on the Trojan's excursion.

W. Watts was seen in town Sunday last.

There being nothing else of importance, we will close, but before doing so, we wish to extend to every reader of your paper, who intends going on the two excursions next week, a pleasant time, a pleasant day and a safe arrival at their homes again.

ALBANIAN.

GEORGIA NEWS.

Miss Mattie A. Tate, of Tate, Ga., returned home last Monday after two weeks' visit to Cave Spring, and she was the guest of Miss Mary Stokes at the Georgia Institution for the Deaf. She is a fine and accomplished deaf lady, and a graduate of the Georgia Institution. Her departure at depot was witnessed by Principal Connor, Misses Stokes and Sloan, and Mr.

William Bailey. They all miss her much, but hope she will make them another visit next summer.

Mr. Smith Williams, the cook of the Alabama Institution, paid a visit to Cave Spring last Monday. He enjoyed his visit to the Georgia Institution and the cave. He left for Talladega to resume work.

Last Friday, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Freeman entertained their deaf friends with pleasant games in their parlor, which all enjoyed hugely.

Miss Sallie Sloan, of Atlanta, is visiting her friends in Cave Spring. Her deaf brother was the first pupil of the South Carolina Institution, and died in Texas many years ago.

Mr. George W. Walker, of Atlanta, paid us a flying visit last week. His trade is a shoemaker.

Mr. W. S. Johnson is going to Chattanooga, Tenn., next Friday, to attend to some business.

The Gallaudet Home Not Forgotten

In an article published in the JOURNAL of April 21st, descriptive of the keeping of Easter day, we alluded to Mrs. W. A. Freeborn, who donated a magnificent silver offering as a memorial of a little one very dear and near to her lately deceased. We are happy to mention several other welcome and opportune gifts from the same benevolent lady, which consist of an elegant gilt-edged Bible, Common Prayer book and hymnal, on the fly leaf of each of which is written, "Presented to the Gallaudet Home by Mrs. William A. Freeborn. In memory of those who have gone before, Easter A.D. 1887." Besides these, Mrs. Freeborn has contributed a handsome white linen surplice to be used by clergymen who officiate in the chapel, and by her voluntary labors, she collected over thirty dollars for the Home support. Our unknown generous friend has the best interests of the Gallaudet Home, as is shown by her kind deeds and sympathy in the cause of the afflicted silent children of God. This earnest Christian worker has the heartfelt thanks not only of the Home family, but also of all who lend a helping hand in such a truly deserving and worthy charity. A lady friend of Mrs. Freeborn, whose name is not known to the writer, has presented the Home with a very pretty rug, which will be called into requisition in cases of illness during the cold winter season.

When the glad tidings reached us that Mr. Robert J. Livingston, of Tivoli, N. Y., donated \$5,000 towards liquidating the heavy incumbrance resting on our lively Home and its beautiful surroundings, it sent a thrill of untold joy through every heart in the household. Mr. C. R. Thomson, who was the first to make known the chattering announcement, took off his hat and waved it high in recognition of the munificent sum, Superintendent Schutt, following his good example, did the same.

Although the Home has been in existence only a year, it is fast gaining friends and favor everywhere. Yet much must be accomplished to place it on an equal footing with other charitable institutions of its kind. Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, who founded this Home, has labored under many trying difficulties, and encountered obstacles almost insurmountable in endeavoring to carry out the fondest desire of his heart, that of providing a permanent retreat of comfort and rest for aged and infirm deaf-mutes, a few of whom have already obtained shelter within its fostering walls. The good doctor's unswerving efforts have been crowned with unexpected success. No matter how dark the day may appear, there is undoubtedly a bright lining beyond the obscure clouds, therefore let us put simple reliance in God, who doeth all things well, trusting that He can guide our noble ship safely through turbulent storms into placid and quiet waters. Figuratively writing, we refer to the Home with its remaining debt of more than \$7,000, which will in good time every cent of it be cleared away, and additional improvements be made for the accommodation of more indigent and helpless ones, who for want of a refuge like it, are compelled to battle with the cold charities of the world.

AN INMATE.

Notice.

The deaf-mutes residents of New York, N. Y., and vicinity are invited to Trinity Chapel in that city, next Sunday morning, at eleven o'clock.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1887.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:

One copy, one year, \$1.50
Clubs of ten, 1.25
If not paid within six months, 2.50
Terms, cash in advance.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Rev. W. W. Turner, of Hartford, died on Monday, July 11th, after a long illness, aged 87 years. Mr. Turner was known to almost every graduate of the American Asylum. Entering the Asylum as a teacher four years after its establishment, he continued as an instructor up to the year 1853, a period of thirty-two years. From 1853 to 1863 he was Principal. His death had long been expected, but will no doubt be a surprise to numbers who have seen how feeble he has been and yet how tenaciously he clung to life. During the past three or four years, his mental powers have been quite feeble, and in many instances he failed to recognize old friends. So has passed away another pioneer in deaf-mute instruction. Mr. Turner was the third of the six Principals of the American Asylum, the next two that succeeded him having long since entered into rest.

Or all the deaf-mute excursions that have been gotten up in New York (or any other city), the one which will start up the Hudson on Tuesday next promises to reach the most gigantic proportions. Those who go will be sure of the longest sail, the largest crowd, the most beautiful scenery and the biggest time that has ever been experienced at any affair under deaf-mute management. As the proceeds go to the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, it is expected that liberality will be the order of the day. A very neat and graceful memento of the excursion, would be to fill the contribution box in the hall of the Home with nickels. If each one of the 1,500 that will probably attend, gave five cents, it would net seventy-five dollars, which would go a great way to provide for the comfort of the poor afflicted inmates during the coming winter.

Our readers will find in this issue, a very interesting letter from the versatile pen of Mr. Henry C. White, Principal of the School for Deaf-Mutes in Salt Lake City, Utah. Mr. White is revisiting old scenes in the East, but will return to his chosen field of labor in the fall. Those who are interested either in deaf-mute enterprise or deaf-mute education, will be pleased to learn that the outlook for the school in the City of the Latter Day Saints is more encouraging than it was one year ago. Persistence carries the day, and Mr. White is to be congratulated on the success of his stubborn conflict against innumerable complications. However, it is a well-known fact that Mormons and Gentiles alike are in sympathy with the good work of instructing the deaf of Utah, and the only reason why funds and facilities have been meagre, is that the war against polygamy has caused the Mormons to obstruct legislation and appropriations in the hope that their institutions would gain the benefit. But the other side have been as determined in their course, so that both have lost something, and although nothing has been gained by the latter, time will prove that they were right and their reward will come.

"OUR FRIEND, THE PROF," has been recuperating for nearly a month in the country and by the seashore. While he is gathering health and wild flowers in mossy dell and listening to the murmur of the silvery brook, while he walks the pebbly strand watching the breakers dash upon the beach, or other friends, the clerk, the artisan and the editor, work and pant and swelter and can only recuperate at the fizzing soda fountain. Ah! the Prof. may come and the Prof. may go, but the rest of us must work on forever.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

W. L. Whitmore, of La Porte, Ind., will go to Chicago with Mr. E. L. Bowen, in August, to be present at the picnic.

Jonas Roberts, of Plumsteadville, Pa., will attend the Home convention. He hopes to meet his classmate, John Bennett.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission will hold a convention on the 3d and 4th of next September. A eulogy on the late Thomas Brown will be delivered by Prof. W. M. Chamberlain.

Miss Sadie M. Gregg, of Castle, N. Y., has been staying with her sister Mrs. Leary, at Tarrytown, and visited her relations in Brooklyn and New York since last October. Before her return home, Mr. Leary took her to Coney Island.

The June number of the *Taubstummen Courier*, a German deaf-mute paper, published in Vienna, Austria, has among other news, the story of Mrs. Whittaker's deaf ear, translated into German by Mr. Emil Basch. Many readers will remember that this story was published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of February, 1886, or 1886.

On the 30th of June, Mr. Chas. J. Peregrin, of Baltimore, went to Montgomery County on a visit to his classmate, John A. Trundle for two weeks and had a delightful time. Mr. Peregrin was pleased with Mr. Trundle's home and surroundings. He left on the 15th for Frederick Co., to visit a lady friend of his. He expects to go to New York on business. Mr. Trundle expects to attend the Reunion picnic in Baltimore on the 11th of August.

Mr. Chas. E. Green, of Brooklyn, will take two weeks' vacation on July 24th. He will go to Orient, L. I., on Saturday, and return Monday night, to go on the excursion on the 26th. He will remain at Ocean Grove and Long Beach for four days, then he will go to Newport, R. I., to remain for one week. He may attend the Empire State Association Convention in August. He is still in the Wholesale Carpet House of Sheppard Knapp & Co. Mr. Green wishes his friends to know he has moved to 288 South Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

On the 4th of July, there was a very enjoyable gathering of deaf-mutes at the residence of Miss Bella Fisher in Dunkirk. They were Miss Emily Wells, of Little Rock, Ark.; Fred H. King, of Jamestown, N. Y.; James B. Lloyd, of Westfield, N. Y.; J. B. Herman, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Messrs. Salmon and Geo. Fisher, of Dunkirk, and Miss Lloyd, (James' sister and her hearing friend) from Westfield. A luncheon made by Misses Fisher and Wells was creditably served. The fire-works were well shown. Miss Wells is visiting her classmate Miss Fisher for several weeks, and will leave for home (somewhere near Watertown, N. Y.) in the middle of July.

Superintendent Baker Explains.

"Among the peculiar items of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum is that of a tobaccoist for furnishing oars and oarlocks. It is peculiar, for a tobaccoist seldom keeps that kind of goods in stock, and it is news, because it is not generally known there are any boating facilities connected with the Deaf and Dumb Institution."—*News*.

Superintendent Baker says the oars were bought from Charles Mayer & Co., notion dealers. They were not purchased of a tobaccoist. There is a small lake in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum grounds which has furnished much sport for the pupils for the past five years. The oars were bought for their use.

John E. Sullivan, for instance, is allowed a claim against the Deaf and Dumb Institution, which is supposed to be practically closed for the summer, for \$183.68.

In answer to the foregoing Mr. Baker says that the school did not close until June 16th, and the bill of expenses (\$183.68) was incurred during that month. The reporters of the *News* should get thoroughly posted on the management of the Deaf and Dumb Institution before criticizing it. It might be a good time for them also to find out the names of the merchants who sell tobacco and those who sell boat oars, etc.

County Clerk J. E. Sullivan is very much provoked at the statements made against his office by Receiver Milligan, of the Fletcher & Sharp trust. Mr. Milligan has accused him of holding the money now in his hands longer than necessary before paying it out to the creditors. Of this Mr. Sullivan says:

"Mr. Milligan deposited the \$88,000 that I now have here at 6 1/2 o'clock on June 4. At that time there were several other matters of a similar kind that had been previously filed, and Mr. Banker, who is in charge of the probate department, is a very rapid and competent clerk, and he has done all he could to reach Mr. Milligan's business as soon as possible. He has been constantly at work, and will be through with the other trust in a few days now, and if nothing happens will be ready to dispose of the Milligan trust by the 15th inst. In our office every man gets treated the same, and Mr. Milligan should not expect that I would neglect the other trusts of equal importance that were filed previous to his in order to accommodate him. Another thing: If we had been doing nothing it would have taken about three weeks to have entered upon the record the papers in his case as they contain about 800 names and necessitated our getting a new and special entry book for the purpose. He intimates also that I am speculating on the money. That is not true; but he cannot say as much for himself. In 1884 Mr. Milligan was only taxed on \$27,000 worth of property, while this year he is assessed on \$28,000. Although he had charge of this trust for three years he has never accounted for a cent of interest, and yet I know he was loaned the money to banks and to private individuals. He has got rich from this trust, although the court has as yet never made him any allowance for his services. Another thing, he has yet in his possession over \$100,000 of that money, and is making no effort to pay it out to the people that it belongs to."—*Indianapolis Sentinel*.

Salt Lake City.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—After an eventful session, the school closed with an enjoyable picnic by the shore of the briny lake. For the first time since the school was established, the pupils have, for the most part, stayed to the end of the term, and the first annual picnic was made possible.

The city is not, as is supposed by other people in the East, built upon the banks of the lake. In fact, there is a matter of twenty miles distance between them, but the Great Lake is near enough for convenience. The old resort, which was visited by the teachers on the California excursion last year, and where they took their bath in its dense waters, had been jogging on at its old style for years, but a party of enterprising Gentiles set to work to build up a magnificent resort on the opposite side, and called it Lake Park. The tide of travel turned that way in such numbers as to alarm the management of old Garfield, the first resort, which is under the control of the Union Pacific Railway with Mormon officials. The popularity of the new resort awakened the old concern from its Rip Van Winkle sleep and new buildings have sprung like magic from the barren plain, and the intention of the Garfield managers has been to beat its rival in elegance of design and attractive display. Were the teachers of last year's excursion to go again to the Great Lake, they would be surprised at the sudden transformation. This is one instance out of many of the awakening which is spreading all over Utah. A change has come over the spirit of the Territory, and Utah bids fair to rank as one of the most prosperous and enterprising States in the Union. Its mineral wealth is boundless and requires only energetic men to develop it. A fair future opens before Utah now. You all have probably heard of the Constitutional Convention in Salt Lake City, in which the resolution was unanimously passed of abolishing polygamy forever and making it a penal offense by State laws. This the Mormons have voluntarily done for the purpose of obtaining admission to the Union of States. You also have probably read of the strong opposition made by the Gentiles from the Democratic and Republican ranks against the proposed admission as a State. The reason for this opposition lies in the dread that after State sovereignty has been granted, the liberty, lives and property of the minority will be at the mercy of the great majority, banded together by a common religion and welded together as an instrument of power to do the will of the chiefs. That Utah will be admitted as a State next Winter seems certain, for what more could Congress ask from the Mormon people than the renunciation of polygamy. Time alone will tell whether the sombre fears of the Gentiles will be realized. It is feared that the mines which have been the principal source of wealth to Utah, would be so crippled by arbitrary taxation as to render it useless, but I hope this view of the case is not true, otherwise it would be a dire calamity to Utah.

Speaking of mines reminds me of a brother of Mr. Cyrus Chambers, the deaf-mute, of Washington, D. C. Mr. Chambers is fortunate in a brother, who is Superintendent and Manager of the richest and best yielding mines in the world. At Park City, a Gentile town built up wholly by mining, there are situated two mines, the Ontario and Daly, which, in extensive machinery and production of ores, beat the world, not even excepting the fabulous yield of the Comstock. The annual yield of the Ontario alone, amounts to two millions (\$2,000,000), to say nothing of the Daly, a new mine lately worked and possibly richer still. I have in my possession specimens of ore from both mines. The ore from the Ontario contains lead and silver but no gold, while that of the Daly contains a preponderance of gold, and it is very rich ore. The output of the Ontario contains \$20 to a ton. The splendid success of both mines has been owing to the indefatigable industry of Mr. R. C. Chambers. There is a trait which the two brothers possess in common, a trait which is bound to succeed, and it is the quality of patience. I well remember my days at College, in Washington, where the deaf-mute, Cyrus, stayed year after year in that city, waiting for a position in one of the Departments, which had been promised to him. Many other young men would have given up the attempt in despair after so long deferred a hope, but Mr. Chambers was not that kind of a young man, and he was rewarded at last with a good place under the Government, which he retains even under a Democratic administration. "There is nothing like perseverance, my boy." There is one deaf-mute boy in Park City, whose father works in the Ontario Sampling Mill, and from a kindly sympathy on his own brother's account, the Superintendent has interested the County Court, so far as to send the boy to our school at his own expense. Not only that but he has also donated liberally to the support of the Institute.

Nothing could equal the kindness which our pupils met with at Lake Park. The whole place was thrown open to them with free access to every amusement. Bathing with suits was tendered to them by the proprietor of Lake Park, and it was a privilege eagerly taken advantage of by the pupils, to all of whom, with one or two exceptions, the luxury of a bath in the briny deep was a novelty much enjoyed. The little ones hastily donned their bathing suits and dashed into the water with all the confidence of childhood, but the larger pupils felt rather bashful in the scanty garment of the water and were a long time venturing out, but this feeling, however, was soon lost in the delight of floundering about in the heavy water. Some imprudent ones ducked their heads and got red eyes and a sensation of vomiting all day. The clear depths of the Lake could be seen at a glance, looking very cool and tempting in the sweltering heat of the sun, but never were a syren's eyes more treacherous than the calm, deep blue of the Dead Sea of America and thereby hangs a sad tale. Three years ago, a prominent young man with a family took a bath with a crowd of friends, and suddenly disappeared from their midst without a note of warning. There was a terrible mystery about it. His body was hunted for, high and low, but not a sign was ever discovered. Was there a lurking monster in the Lake, which devoured human beings without ever having been discovered by mortal eyes? It would seem so, though it is a well-known fact that no living thing, fish or reptile, could live in the pickled waters of the Lake. The mystery was solved last winter by the discovery of the body near the shore. After three years, the body was in a perfect state of preservation, looking as fresh and intact as on the day he last saw the light of the earth. It seems that the young man had dived far below the surface and lost his life in the depths. Our pupils, having been cautioned on the dangers of diving, sported themselves until they were tired out, and went in again in the afternoon without suffering the least inconvenience. Moderation in all things is the true way to enjoy everything.

We met about the grounds, a good looking young man who strongly reminded us of the gay Robert D. Livingstone, of Connecticut. Indeed, the likeness was so marked that involuntarily I addressed him, and he replied by his fingers that his name was Hicks, and that he was from New York. I was considerably taken aback by his ability to use my own language as he was evidently not a deaf-mute. In answer to my inquiry as to whether he was a relative of the celebrated grower of Long Island, Mr. Gilbert Hicks, he said he was a distant connection of his.

During our stay of three years in Salt Lake, we have been visited by four or more deaf-mutes from the East. Among them, Mr. Deems, of Ohio, has been mentioned before. Rollin Wells, of San Francisco, an honest peddler of a healing salve, the recipe for which had been bequeathed to him by a dying man, made a short stop at the City of the Saints, in the course of his business, but did not happen to strike it very rich among the people, though he was very kindly treated by all whom he met. There was another peddler of an unsavory character, whose trading in his misfortune has been vigorously shown up by Prof. Widd, of Los Angeles, Cal. I refer to Wm. Sherman, a strong, able-bodied man, who made me blush for my class by his arts of begging. The idea of asking for assistance on account of his mother having an affection in a lower limb! Such was the ludicrous nature of his appeal. The sooner the public learns to discourage such itinerant members of our class, the better it will be for all concerned. There was an unfortunate deaf-mute from Vermont by the name of Daniel Hannan. His history furnishes a good moral to the restless young men who may inconsiderately leave their present position in a vain search for a better one. At best, it is nothing but an *ignis fatuus* or a will-o-the-wisp. This Mr. Hannan had been working steadily for several years with good wages, or at least such wages as were sufficient to feed and clothe him comfortably, but one day, unfortunately he took it into his head to go in search of better wages and went on his travels, partly by rail and partly by foot until he had round ed El Paso, Texas, and after touching at Los Angeles, brought up at Salt Lake City with his money all gone, broken down in health and spirits, possessed of only one resolve, and that was to return home as soon as he could, and wander forth no more from his father's farm. Like the returning prodigal, he longed for the quiet but comfortable life of home and now a sadder but a wiser man, no doubt, there will be rejoicing over his return and the fatted calf may have been killed for him by this time by his aged parents. In spite of his hard luck in traveling, he was neatly dressed and was by no means looking like a seedy tramp. His unhappy condition, so far from home and alone among strangers without a penny to pay his fare on the cars, imprudence touched our compassion, and we did what we could to help him on his way. *Mea Culpa*; that is the first time I have been guilty of assisting an itinerant member of my own class, but I believe the circumstances were such as to justify it. Mr. Hannan had no alphabet card to peddle nor any begging letters about him. Poor fellow! he was a severe experience, and it may prove a lesson to other restless spirits who are discontented with the present and striving to grasp at the shadow rather than the substance. Remember, young man, stick to your present position and never leave it until you have got a better one.

The *JOURNAL*'s intelligent correspondent from the City of the Angels has furnished several very interesting letters to your readers, extolling in glowing terms the balmy climate, juicy fruits, and rising population of that fair city. From all accounts, that city is having a tremendous boom and real estate commands fabulous prices, but after all, it is only its genial climate

which is its chief attraction to the half frozen Northerners. What will Mr. Widd say when it is getting to be a common thing for consumptives to hasten away from the sultry air of Southern California with debilitated health and seek relief in the dryer and milder air of Salt Lake Valley, under the shadow of the eternal snow-capped mountains? Yet such is the fact. Dr. Standart, a well-known physician in the Rocky Mountain region, has lately published to the world the result of his searches after health, in which he, a native of Maryland or Philadelphia, I have forgotten which, with a tendency to consumption, traveled to San Francisco and then to the Sandwich Islands, but experiencing no relief, settled down at San Diego, Southern California. Still, he felt himself growing worse instead of better, and finally cast his anchor in Salt Lake City, where, 5000 feet above the sea level, with a clear, dry atmosphere, his whole system underwent a change for the better, and he is now growing quite fleshy. He has openly declared that a high altitude with a dry atmosphere is the only cure for consumptives, and others affected with lung diseases or debilitated systems. He says: "I have come here to stay," and he means it. This is only one instance out of many, which are occurring daily. The bottom will soon fall out of the City of the Angels, and the City of the Saints will get away with her. Such a gigantic boom as Los Angeles is having now, cannot last much longer, and then will come a collapse which will bring ruin to thousands of people. Without a harbor for commerce, without any manufactures or mines to give industry to its citizens, the crash is inevitable. Climate alone will not do. This view may be a mistaken one, and for the sake of my friend, Prof. Widd, I hope it is so, but I have noticed much the same argument used by better-informed and more practical people than myself, and there seems to be so much truth in the view.

For the first time in the history of Utah, Salt Lake City and Ogden are now struck by a boom of growing proportions. While Kansas City, Denver and other neighboring cities have been experiencing the exhilarating effects of a boom, value having doubled, houses springing up like Jonah's Gourd though not quite in one night, and new populations pouring in, Utah alone of all its sister States with its vast fields of coal, iron, coke, lead, silver and other minerals fit to make an empire of its own in manufactures and commerce, has steadily held itself back, and strange as it may seem, the Mormon Church is fighting this life, the boom, with all its power. The flat has gone forth to sell no land to the Gentiles, but the cunning real estate dealers get over this difficulty by bribing one of the brethren to act as a go-between and buy the land for them at a profit. There are many such brethren weak in the faith who can no more resist the power of the gold than could Judas of old. For five hundred dollars, the counsellor of the Church, George G. Cannon, was betrayed into the hands of the Philistines last Fall by an erring brother, and he escaped the Penitentiary by jumping his \$25,000 bail, which was, however, paid for him by his followers, and at this date of writing, the redoubtable George G. is still at large, in spite of the United States Marshal and his Deputies.

There is living in our neighborhood a couple with an interesting story. The man actually had bought his wife for \$400. The way it happened was this. In one of the Eastern States, an industrious young carpenter, living with his mother and supporting her, was in the habit of passing the house of a newly-married couple. The wife was young and pretty, and it must be confessed, a bit of a coquette. The young carpenter admired her very much, and the feeling was reciprocated on the woman's part, so much so that the young man acquired sufficient boldness to address her. The acquaintance ripened into love, and after having received encouragement from the young wife, who lately had become estranged from her husband on account of business reverses which had so depressed and irritated him, the carpenter sought the husband, and frankly explaining his feeling towards his wife, offered him the sum mentioned above for the release of his wife. The offer was indignantly refused, but, one day, in a fit of anger, he went over to the house of the carpenter, and signed a bond for the release of his wife, receiving the payment therefor. The prudent young carpenter shifted his quarters at once and took his wife and mother to the far West, so that the husband might not repent of his bargain and claim the wife back. The couple, so singularly united, seem to be very devoted to each other, and happy, especially the wife.

"What are the School's prospects for next year?" may be asked. The same course will have to be pursued as was done last year just passed. The Institute will be supported by tuition and boarding fees until the Legislature meets again in January, and a more liberal appropriation may be looked for, as the needs and aims of the establishment have become better understood by the people. The necessity of providing a free institute for the deaf-mutes of Utah has become so plain that Board of Regents will recommend such a system to the Legislature. By the present system, over one hundred pupils are kept away from school. The new Governor of Utah will act according to President Cleveland's views, and support the educational and charitable appropriation bills without regard to any other considerations. H. O. W.

COLUMBUS.

Looking for an Ice-House.

NUMEROUS NOTES.

(From our Ohio Correspondent.)

With the mercury sizzling and trying to climb out of the top of the thermometer, and every breeze that fans my fevered brow feeling as if it came from the mouth of a furnace, I feel more inclined to burglarize an ice-house than write letters or hunt up news, so this will be my last letter from here for five or six weeks, and before this reaches the reader, I shall be where ice-houses are as plenty as blackberries on the shores of the lake. I cannot get into one, I can, at least, look at them and keep cool—in my mind, which amounts to the same thing; for, do not the doctors tell us that the imagination has a great deal to do with our bodily comfort or health?

A tour through the Institution will show us what changes and improvements are being made there. The boys, when they return, will find two new baths for their accommodation, one on the "C" floor and the other on the "D" floor, made by enclosing the north ends of the halls. The old bed dining room on the "C" floor has been fitted up for a hospital. The girls will find their study rooms vastly improved by the removal of the desks that they have sat at so long. They are replaced by tables and chairs, which will be found more comfortable and convenient. All the "C" and "D" halls in the main and school buildings, and the High Class boys' and girls' dormitories, have been refurnished with three inch Georgia pine, and the walls and ceilings painted so that they present a refreshing and attractive appearance.

O! Ah! I have discovered it! What? The way to make friends in this kind of weather is to invest in an ice-cream freezer. The rage for them is increasing. Nearly half the mutes here have them. As soon as it is known that you have one, you can count your friends by the score. They come high, but we must have them. My friend, the "Prof.," has one, I am told, and I am going over to-night to see if I cannot get a bite, but I fear I shall find that I am left out in the hot, for he keeps it on tap for his hearing friends only.

A perambulating mute, by the name of Wall, who hails from Indiana, was in town last week, selling shoe blacking. He is quite a storyteller. Some of his stories are interesting, but have a rather fishy flavor. The domestic infidelity of Mr. and Mrs. William Gibson has been receiving quite an unnecessary airing in one of the city papers lately. The couple have agreed to disagree. Mrs. Gibson has gone with their little boy, to live with her sister at Plain City, while Mr. Gibson is living with his sister here. Better kiss and make up.

Attendant Ira Crandon has been laid off a few days. Some kind of bug poison got on his face and it swelled up till it looked as if he had just come out of a prize fight. The swelling has been reduced, and he will soon be able to resume his duties.

Mr. Branson, foreman of the printing office, left for home on Friday, to be gone till Monday. In his absence "the boys" run the office themselves and seem to enjoy it. When last seen they were all in a bunch consulting the thermometer, and were unanimously of the opinion that it was too hot for work, to which I said Amen.

Miss Adecock, who has been staying with Mr. and Mrs. Rankin for some time, has gone to the American Home where she has secured a position.

Mrs. Superintendent Pratt left last Tuesday with an excursion party for Niagara Falls and Lake George. From the latter place, she goes to Boston and Lynn, Mass., where she will visit relatives and friends. She will be gone until the middle of August.

Miss Blanche Miller went to Sandusky this week. From there she goes to Old Point Comfort, Va., with her brother for a few weeks' stay.

As the mercury shows no signs of coming down from the high and lofty altitude which it has assumed, there will be quite an exodus from here this week in self-preservation.

Rev. Benjamin Talbot will tomorrow start for the Magnetic Springs near here, to remain a few weeks.

Housekeeper Warner will on Tuesday depart for Missouri, to be gone four or five weeks, while Miss Mina Lesquereux goes in the opposite direction to Canada, on the same day, to stay till school opens.

Miss Mollie Marks leaves on Wednesday for Mansfield, and will not return till the leaves begin to fall.

Messrs. Greener, Patterson and the writer, start for their camping grounds on the Licking Reservoir the latter part of the week. They will be joined by Superintendent Pratt a few days later.

Mrs. Patterson and the children will go to the home of her parents, in Ross Co., on Wednesday. During their absence, their house will undergo extensive alterations and improvements.

Mrs. J. D. H. Stewart departs on Friday for North Royalton, O. From there, she goes to the vicinity of Buffalo, N. Y., on a visit to her relatives and friends. She is a graduate of Fawcett. She will return about the last of August.

Work in the State Bindery is a little slack just now. As a consequence

quite a number of the employees are temporarily thrown out of work, and they are improving the opportunity to take a little needed relaxation. Mrs. Chas. Willing has gone to Zanesville, and Miss Moore to her home at Commercial Point. Several others are undecided whether to go away or join the Stay-at-home Club.

Lafayette Miller, who displayed an aptitude for gymnastic feats while a pupil here, has been travelling this summer all over the state with a circus. He is at present in Springfield.

Mr. George Evans, one of the printers in the Evans Manufacturing Company, of Springfield, O., has been camping out for the past five or six weeks, with Rion Holt at Corwin Station.

The Mute Literary Society has decided to brave the heated term, and continue its meetings all summer. At the last meeting, held Tuesday evening, the subject of debate, "News-papers and Books," was warmly contested by Mr. Thos. McGinness and Miss Mary Dundon, on the Affirmative side, and Mr. E. J. Scott and Miss Ida White, on the Negative. According to the decision of the Judges, the Negative side came off victorious.

COLUMBUS, O., July 17, '87.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 63.

KENDALL GREEN,

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 16, '87.

Received through Rev. Job Turner, from James Goodwin, Baton Rouge, La., \$3 00
Miss Lizzie Lee Woods, Baton Rouge, La., 1 00
Through D. W. George, of Illinois, 1 00
Henry F. Harsh, 1 00
Miss Sarah H. Houghton, 1 00
A. Lavilla Sawyer, 5 00
No name, 5 00
Willie Lebkuecher, 1 00
Thomas Bleakley, 1 00
Hermann Schlegel, 50
Miss Amanda Bargland, 1 00
Abraham L. Wilson, 1 00
George W. Irwin, 1 00
Annie Alcorn, 1 00
Nell Nelson, 1 00
David Nell, 1 50
Aurelia Scott, 1 00
Mrs. C. A. Miller, 1 00
Lizzie Kettelkamp, 1 00
A friend, 1 00
Belle Jackson, 1 00
Mary Williams, 1 00
Maggie Gilliland, 20
Abraham Bloom, 2 00
Frank Wood, 1 00
Maud Coleman, 1 00
William Horton, 1 00
Frank Sahlgren, 2 00
Thomas Rogers, 5 00
Somebody, 5 00
Philip J. Hasenstab, 5 00
D. W. George, 13 50
Edna McDowell, 50
A friend, 1 00
Penalty Fund, 18
Mrs. Kate Norris, 1 00
T. J. Cranwell, 50
Etta Hallatt, 50
Alice Watt, 2 00
Ernest Hall, 2 00
E. Henry, 1 00
Mamie Wheeler, 1 00

Total, 64 48

Total net receipts, 67 48

Already acknowledged, 156 39

Total held by treasurer, 223 87

Other cash already reported, 7,057 07

Total cash assets, \$7,280 94

By request of Mr. George, it is stated that the above remittance carries the total credited to Illinois up to \$328 83.

After August 1st, the address of the treasurer will be Rock Enon, Va.
AMOS G. DRAPER, Treasurer.

Killed by the Cars.

From a friend we have received the following particulars of a sad accident: Albert C. Gentry, formerly a pupil at the Illinois Institution— from 1869 to 1878—was instantly killed by the cars near Sublette, Lee County, Illinois, July 7th. He had been to Reddick to spend the Fourth of July with a friend; he arrived at Sublette on a freight train about midnight, and started to walk to his father's home, about two miles distant. When a little more than a mile from town, and near the crossing where he was to leave the rail road track, a passenger train overtook him. The engineer did not see him until they were almost upon him, and in a second Albert was hurled some forty feet from the engine. His neck was apparently dislocated, and several bones were broken. Deceased was twenty-nine years of age and unmarried. He was a native of this [Sublette] township, and had always lived with his parents except while away at school. He was a man of excellent character, respected by all who knew him.—*Jacksonville (Ill.) Advance*.

Rain or Shine!

FOURTH ANNUAL

Afternoon and Evening Pic Nic

OF THE

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

AT

KICKERBOCKER PARK.

(Formerly Myrtle Avenue Park.)

Saturday, July 30th, 1887.

TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

CHILDREN, (under 12) FREE.

Music by Prof. Bauer.

From Greenpoint ferry, take green cars. From Grand Street and Houston Street ferries, take yellow cars to the Park. From Broadway ferry and Twenty-third Street, New York City, take same yellow cars to the Park. From Fulton ferry, take blue cars to the Park by Myrtle Avenue.

HENRY HORVEL, Chairman
CHAR. E. GREEN, DANIEL MINTHAM,
CHAS. L. SCHINDLER, AMOS G. DRAPER,
Committee of Arrangements.

NEW YORK

Rah! for the Excursion.

"SNOOKS" LOOKS AHEAD.

And "We Would Like to see."

(From our New York Correspondent.)

When this is read by the readers of the JOURNAL, living in and near New York, only a few days remain from the time they will undoubtedly be enjoying themselves on the Galludet Home Excursion, and there is little reason to doubt it will be an occasion worthy of the object for which it is intended.

They go to the Home at Poughkeepsie. The Home is placed at their disposal for the day. Everything possible has been done in changing the home grounds into a regular excursion resort.

If the committee have succeeded, remains to be seen, but if perchance their efforts have not reached the point looked for by every one who attends, it does not say they are to be blamed for the neglect, as they have done their best, and accordingly the "Ancient Order of Growlers" will please take notice.

"Snooks" says it's going to be a bang-up affair, and that the number of young bachelors who go will return mashed men, and that next fall will resound with the ring of wedding bells.

His second-sight is left to the consideration of persons and things mentioned below. What he predicts is that:

Treasurer Thomson will have a badge not to be duplicated on this or the other side of the Atlantic.

That "Irrepressible" Bond will have along with him his three heirs apparent, and a basket their double in weight.

The Galludet Club will be represented by a full quorum, and probably a special meeting held on the boat.

No one will fail to detect the diminutive form of Alderman Russell, as he gives his opinion on the Prohibition question.

Beau Barnes working like a Tammany Brave at the presidential election, but finding ample time to attend to the wants of his fair admirers.

Boss McConville emptying twenty-five an hour. What? He declines to state.

Dan Ward, like a regular Jersey politician, having in tow some fifty or sixty admirers from the City of Mud.

The number of "Oh! my's" from the young misses attending, making the air about them more and more attractive.

Baseball aspirants talking like threshing machines on the merits and demerits of the various League players.

Everybody up on the 26th, before the sun has been shining fifteen minutes, and filling baskets with things that would make one's mouth water.

Adonis Guggenheimer turning the ends of his "copyrighted" thirty times a second, and the exertion scarcely noticeable.

The old folks will receive such a crowd as will never be forgotten for the rest of their lives.

WHAT WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE.

Fred Stryker condescend to give his high pling an airing on the occasion, as also himself.

The Quad Club of ye olden times meet once more and maintain their motto, "we never drink behind the bar."

Everybody look to their own enjoyment, and look to that of everybody else.

"Bobby" Ziegler and "Wash" Houston and the rest of the Philadelphia delegates make themselves at home, and be on hand bright and early.

The prettiest girl in the boat, see if she cannot entice George Lucius Reynolds to become a Boudier.

Jim O'Neil whistle and say: "You know?" to Anthony Capelli, when passing "Anthony's Nose."

Viscount Rose run from the dock to the home without blowing.

A medal given to the fresh young fellow who takes unto himself the responsibility of telling the reporters present what "he don't know" about people and things.

The other fellow who will condescend to stand on the stringpiece of the dock and count how many pass over the gang-plank at both landings.

The young lady who succeeds in consuming thirty glasses of lemonade, and as many plates of ice-cream, not adding a bushel of gundrops.

Farmer Foggarty, of Flushing, among us on the occasion, and somebody else with him.

Artist Ballin hit the bull's eye five times in succession. But, take a care; a dark horse may loom up.

The biggest basket on the boat, and the hungriest man after it has been emptied.

A Rah! Rah! when we are passing Iona Island.

Jack Dundon and that ideal of an American beauty from East New York singing on the trip home, "When the swallows twit again."

B. R. Allabough make his appearance and enjoy himself like he did last year.

The number of smart young men, who say "I told you so?" when any-

thing is found to be wanting. Editor Hodgson and Prof. Fox two feet apart throughout the entire day.

"Atalanta" Roberts and his better-half making their presence felt. The fellow who will tell us how many hands Dr. Galludet shakes through the day.

Everybody on hand in time, and everybody commenting on the beauties of the Hudson.

Jim Donnelly discussing "life insurance" and the advisability of young couples moving to Brooklyn.

"Clown" Donohue mash another parosol, and Johnny Lloyd, Jr., stand up for Harlem as a proper place for married couples.

Tom. Brown and Jim Mahoney not say a word to each other all day, which will be "All on account of Eliza."

The Floor and Reception Committees do their duty, and their look to their enjoyment.

Every young fellow have his girl, his sister, or some other girl with him.

Floor Manager Rob Power fill his post as he did last year.

A clear day.

A good time.

Everybody happy.

And don't you think we should give you a rest?

MONTAGUE TIGG.

PHILADELPHIA.

Mrs. Washington Houston and daughter, of Frankford, Phila., accompanied by Mrs. Paulin, the famous deaf-mute salve manufacturer, started last Saturday afternoon for the country in New Jersey, to recuperate for several weeks. They will be joined by Mr. Washington Houston on Saturday this week. He will stay over Sunday, and leave for New York on Monday, to spend the week among relatives and friends. Mr. H. will go to Yonkers, N. Y., after the excursion, to see his brother, a druggist. He will also attend the Brooklyn picnic on Saturday. A leave of absence for two weeks being given, he takes the opportunity of seeing his old friends in New York.

Mrs. Higgins and her youngest son are going, on Saturday, to the country where Mrs. Houston stays, and will stay about a week or so. Ocean Grove is the spot where Mr. and Mrs. Roop spend a few weeks, the latter's father having bought a cottage there. Mr. Roop will return to Philadelphia, and his wife will breathe the sea air for several weeks. Mr. Allabough, the supervisor at the Western Pennsylvania School, was in Philadelphia last week. Mr. R. M. Ziegler, who was on his way to Carlisle, Pa., stopped at Harrisburg to take another train for his home, and accidentally met Mr. Allabough in the depot. They came to Philadelphia, and had a good deal of chatting along the Pennsylvania Road.

At last, it is said that Mr. Halpin, of Pittsburgh, will be in Philadelphia shortly and work with Mr. Edwards. They will be room-mates, and spend the greater part of the summer at the sea shore resorts.

Mr. G. M. Belknap, whose wife is an ex-Fanwoodite, came home unexpectedly last Monday night. Mr. Allabough spends this week in Atlantic City.

I am told that Mrs. Bayne and her daughter are going to spend two weeks in New Jersey in August.

Mr. Crouter, the principal, will probably spend part of his vacation in Canada.

Another picnic, under the auspices of the Deaf-Mute Mutual Social Club, will take place on August 24th, at Lakeside, N. J., the proceeds of which are to buy baseball outfits for the boys to play matches of ball with the Stars of the Institution. Mr. McGahan is the manager, it is understood. Tickets are 50 cents for adults, and 25 cents for children.

Mr. Edwards will probably go to Cape May on Thursday, July 31st, after spending a day in Atlantic City.

Mr. Sharrar is with Mr. Hahn, spending several weeks in Clarion County. They were in Pittsburgh on the Fourth with their friends at the picnic.

Mrs. G. M. Belknap will spend several weeks in Owego, N. Y., with her relatives this summer.

Several mutes were at the church last Sunday afternoon, thinking that services were to be held. They did not read the JOURNAL, in which the notice was given.

About fifteen mutes will represent Philadelphia on July 26th, at the excursion.

A game of base ball should be suggested to take place on the Home grounds between the New York Mutes and a picked nine composed of Troy, Albany, Brooklyn and Philadelphia Mutes.

We leave for New York on Monday afternoon.

Manager Kelly, of the Louisvilles, the Press says, has released Pitcher McConnell, the deaf-mute left-hand twirler, because of his inexperience as a professional ballist. His poor curves and command of the ball are the causes of his release. He was not given a trial, although he said he could twirl like lightning and deceive the batsmen with his curve. Give him a trial with the Cleveland tail-enders.

The thermometer registered 109 degrees last Saturday afternoon in the shade, the hottest ever known here.

Mr. Edward Carr, President of the Catholic Society, was unable to attend the meetings for the past four weeks, he being confined to bed. He was very ill last week, but is on the road to recovery.

Mr. Henry Blankensoe will spend a

week in New York and vicinity next week.

Dame Rumor has it that Alfred Maginn is to give up single blessedness and marry a down-town girl the coming winter.

It is with regret that Mr. Thomas Breen will not be able to attend the excursion, owing to the pressure of business. He will, consequently, not umpire the game, as proposed by "Montague Tigg."

Miss Mary McGahan, who has a brother, also a deaf-mute, is going to spend the summer with her old friends and schoolmates at Buffalo, N. Y., until the fall, when she returns home. She was educated there.

A letter was received from Mr. Davidson, living somewhere in New Jersey, informing us that he is a little better, but would not attend to his editorial business, because excitement and overwork would make him worse.

Mr. Malone came home after an absence of three weeks. He traveled in the New England States in quest of work. He is going to work here for some time.

William Hayes, while at work at a hospital, was overcome with the heat and brought home last Saturday afternoon. His case, the doctor said, was not a fatal one, and he will likely be out of bed soon.

George Diehl went to the country for the benefit of his health three weeks ago, to join his mother and sister. He will return home about September 1st.

On East Thompson Street, Port Richmond, there are three nuns—two sisters and one brother—whose names are Misses Nettie and Lizzie Westwood and Lewis Westwood. They are doing well, and work in a hosiery mill.

Miss Sarah Lewin, who was educated in Buffalo, N. Y., contemplates a visit there some time this season. She is an accomplished young lady.

Mr. Thomas Breen informs your reporter that he is highly pleased with his new place of residence.

Mr. Robert Stevenson and baby are spending a few weeks with her mother-in-law in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Charles Kerney, Principal of the Evansville Day School, will visit places of interest in the East, the object of his visit being to obtain suggestions concerning deaf-mute education. He looks cheerfully confident that he would have a larger school than he has at present. After his visit in the East, he will return home via Buffalo and Chicago.

Mr. R. M. Zeigler was in Atlantic City, in company with his old chum, Mr. Allabough.

NIGHT-WORK PRINTER.

LOWELL.

Three cheers

For the Picnic

Do not overlook the date of July 26th, for the picnic at Willow Dale. Paste this in your hat.

The Committee will spare no pains to make the occasion one of the greatest events of the season that will long be remembered.

One of the features of the picnic will be tug of war on water.

An address of welcome will be delivered by one of the committee.

A letter from Boston says that over one hundred deaf-mutes from that city and vicinity will be present at the picnic. Among them will be several distinguished deaf-mutes who are spending their vacation in Boston.

Mr. Ranald Douglas, of West Gardiner, Mass., who has gained notoriety as a photographer among the deaf-mutes, as well as in Washington, will probably be present at the picnic and will have pictures of individuals and parties in groups taken.

There has been a misunderstanding between the Boston and Lowell parties as to the division of net profits of the picnic mentioned in the JOURNAL some time ago. It will be divided in accordance with the agreement written and signed by the representatives of the Boston and Lowell Societies.

Mr. J. W. Soper went to a picnic at Willow Dale yesterday, and says the grounds are in a good condition as usual with many improvements in buildings.

Mr. Ednor E. Estabrook has gone to Hartland, Vt., to bring his lady friend down to the picnic. What a patriot he is.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wardman have substituted root-beer of their own make in place of their usual grog, "Adam's ale."

Miss Clara Wright is going out of this city on a vacation very soon.

Here adds another deaf-mute to the population of this city. His name is Patrick Conley. He was educated in Dublin, Ireland, seven years, and has been here only four months. We hope he will stay here long enough to be naturalized.

The population of Lowell has grown to 80,000, an increase of 15,000 in several years. Its growth is due to the improvements in railroad and business facilities.

This city is the best paying base ball town in the union according to its size. What causes it is that all the newspapers of this city, about ten in number, have always taken interest in base ball by devoting two columns at least to base ball matters, which makes every body from the poorest to the richest class a base ball crank.

Yes, I am between these classes, but nearer to the former, therefore I am a crank, tra la, for I am going down to see the Lowells defeat the Portlands now, so I must close this with the hopes of seeing many old faces at the picnic.

July 16, '87.

HURRIE.

N. B. Three hours later—Lowell defeated Portland by 12 to 4.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

Grand Fourth of July Picnic.

MISCELLANY.

The glorious old-fashioned Fourth of July being Monday, was a cause of independence, patriotism and joyfulness, as it is on such occasions. It was such a big day for hundreds of citizens, who went out in all different directions by rail or water, in order to enjoy themselves. Consequently our little city was apparently in almost a deserted condition, as it always is.

The Seventeenth Annual Picnic, under the auspices of the Western Pennsylvania Association, came off in McKee's Grove, about one half of a mile south of the Wilkesburg railway, on that day. To say that the picnic was a go-as-you-please affair, would be putting it mildly. The weather was one of unusual excessive heat, the thermometer registering from 90 to 95 degrees in the shade.

Between the hours of eight and twelve o'clock, a throng of deaf-mutes accompanied by their invited friends, dropped in still larger numbers to participate in the patriotic Fourth, and the estimations placed the number at about seventy-five (I mean deaf).

After hand-shaking, exchanges of greetings and acquaintance renewing the fun began. The jolly crowd delighted in old-fashioned games, such as "fox and goose," a "Boston game," "stealing wives and husbands," "bags of beans," baseball, and so forth, which they apparently enjoyed to their hearts' content. Dinner was announced at twelve o'clock, and everybody seemed very hungry for it. Couples were formed and repaired to the long table, where all the edibles of the season awaited them. In the afternoon, we saw the clouds floating along the sky eastward, showing certainly that it would presently rain. As soon as a few drops of rain began to fall, the throng took refuge of shelter. Some had access to the cosy mansion of a gentleman (whose name escaped my memory), while others found good shelter in a canvas pavilion that had been put up for supplies of food, etc. The rain fell in torrents, accompanied by lightning and thunder, and lasted for the space of half an hour. The time was indulged in social intercourse in a pleasant mood until the rain stopped. The luminous sun cast his rays through the broken clouds, much to the delight of those present, who said they thought that it would not rain any more during the remainder of the day. Accordingly, they resumed play and enjoyed themselves, as far as we observed. Again the sun was hidden in gloom, and soon followed a slight shower, though it did not mar the pleasure of those concerned.

After having partaken of a good supper, mirth reigned supreme, and kept up until darkness, when it was time to go to the depot to get the train. This done, the remainder, by special invitation, assembled at the Woodside residence, where they enjoyed a few hours' social conversation till it was time to disperse for home, bidding the popular host and his excellent wife good night.

This ended a successful affair, in spite of the rain, and is one which will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to participate. There is every reason to believe that there will be a brighter one for the next Fourth of July than this year.

The success of the picnic is due to Committee of Arrangements and their indefatigable endeavors—Messrs. McHugh, Nieman, Langhans, Woodside, Humphrey, and Miss Sarah Woodside.

PICNIC PENNINGS.

The throng was a jolly crowd and perfect harmony prevailed.

Ice cream was immensely patronized, and was simply perfection.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland M. Baxter, of Johnstown, did not forget to renew their old acquaintances. This was the first opportunity they had of being present at our annual picnic. With the promise of being with us again next summer, they left the following morning for their home in that city.

Mr. Charles Sharon, of the City of Brotherly Love, remarked that he was most glad of a chance to meet his old schoolmates again after years of separation. So were we, of course.

Mr. John Hahn, of the above mentioned city, greeted his numerous friends with a friendly visit.

Mr. David Smith and wife, of Beaver County, were there, and enjoyed themselves, though, much to our regret, they had to leave early in the afternoon to visit their old folks, as they had promised.

J. Beckwith, of McKean County, traveled a few hundred miles over the rail in time to attend our picnic.

Mr. Brewster R. Allabough, supervisor of the boys in the Western Pennsylvania Institute, appeared on the grounds with his target-gun. He said that he had no idea whatever of shooting any of his friends, but he wanted to teach the fair damsels how to shoot.

Charles Neillie, of '91, of the National Deaf-Mute College, with an air of dignity, sports spectacles. Glad to hear of his success in his studies.

Much to the regret of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. George Toegarden did not show up, on the plea of their darling little daughter being sick.

There was a rumor afloat in the air

that a certain Senior would come from the East to attend the picnic. It was false.

The sympathy of the deaf friends is tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Davidson, of Braddock, for the loss of their infant by death.

Mr. Unsworth, of Washington City, was the biggest hearted fellow we ever knew, because he liberally treated his lady friends to ice cream and cakes. Bravo!

We were agreeably astonished when Josiah Mishler, the jolly fellow, appeared at Woodside's on the night of the 4th of July. Regret that poor Josiah missed the opportunity of joining us in enjoying the celebration, on account of unpleasant circumstances.

Mr. Hugh, of Johnstown, was on hand, and tried hard to catch one of the fair lassies during the picnic, but without avail.

Mr. Hugh McMaster was not as merry as he was heretofore, so say the gals. Hugh, why not as merry as you were?

Miss Annie Pfeifer, in company with Mrs. R. M. Barker, talked together pleasantly over their old school days at Philadelphia.

Misses Helen and Georgie McClurg, both Pittsburgh's daisies, made the hearts of the youthful dundes glad to see them again. The former, while playing a game of Boston, sprained her ankle. She was unable to play any more, much to our sorrow.

Our disappointment was generally felt at the absence of our good friend, Col. Sawhill.

SPRINKLERS.

The Institution presents almost a deserted aspect. Mr. Allabough has gone to the Alleghany Mountains, where he is spending the greater part of his vacation in hunting, fishing, etc. We hope that he will feel refreshed and invigorated in health, when he returns at the opening of the school term.

Messrs Sharrar and Hahn started northward after the picnic, where they spend their summer vacation among friends and relatives. The former says that if his boss will not send for him, he thinks seriously of getting a position and settling down here.

Miss Morgan, of Bridgeville, Pa., mourns the loss of her beloved sister, who died last month. We can sympathize with her in her bereavement.

The writer was agreeably surprised to learn through the famous pen of Rev. Turner, of the recent marriage of his old chum, Johnson Daughdrill, of Louisiana. We extend to him our warmest congratulations on this happy event.

William Hederick, of Pittsburgh, contemplates making a trip to the world-wide wonder, Niagara Falls, some time in August, to be gone a couple of weeks. While at the picnic, he urged your scribe to go along. He told William that he was very sorry to be unable to go away from home, owing to the pressure of business. Last year, Mr. Hederick was up there, and said that the scenery was beyond description.

It is heard by some of Kendall's former college students, with pleasure, that, at the opening of college term in September, the students will start the publication of a college monthly. We are sincere in hoping that ye students may meet with grand success in their enterprise. We shall send in our subscription with pleasure, if they start it.

Pittsburgers, will you get up another picnic this summer? We hope you will.

Quite a number of mutes, of Braddock, accompanied by their hearing friends, went to the scenery of Idlewild on an excursion, where they spent the glorious Fourth of July. What kind of a time they had out there we have failed to learn.

Yours spasmodically,

IMPERATOR.

7-16-'87.

Affairs of the Silent Society—At Union Picnic.

No deaf-mute society in New England surpasses the Lowell Silent society in its management. Since its organization under a new code of by-laws last winter, the officers have managed it so successfully and in such an economical manner that there is a surplus of about \$125 in the hands of the treasurer. Notwithstanding the failure of the attempt to raise money by means of a collection, who deserves credit for her efforts, the society has been paying all bills promptly out of membership fees. Comparing these with the membership fees charged by other societies and taking into consideration the members' means, the fees seem very large, but still the members never complain and are willing to sacrifice a part of their earnings to promote the religious and moral welfare of their unfortunate class.

It has been the custom for the society to give a picnic annually, so they engaged Willow Dale for that purpose several months ago, but since then after considering several places, representatives of the Boston and Lowell societies met and drew up articles of agreement for a union basket picnic at Willow Dale, July 26th.

There were several picnics planned by the other societies in Boston for themselves previously, but upon the application of the representative of the Lowell society the Boston representative kindly canceled their own picnic so as to make a union picnic, and in case there is any profit it will be divided between Boston and Lowell societies according to agreement. Since the agreement was signed the committee have been busily making arrangements, having given notice in all the deaf-mute papers, and also circulars to all parts of New England. In consideration of the union picnic and encouragement received by the Lowell committee, Willow Dale promises to have the largest assemblage of deaf-mutes ever seen in a similar gathering in New England.—Lowell Times, July 16.

Galludet Home Excursion.

Visitors to the Home by cars to New Hamburg, are requested to ask for Richard Olemens. He will take them to the Home and back to the cars for fifty cents.

FANWOOD.

The Printers' Temperance Society.

SQUIBBLETS.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

The thermometer has been ranging in the nineties for the past three weeks, which has rendered it very uncomfortable for those who have been obliged to do muscular work. The Institution apartments are already being overhauled, scrubbed, repaired and put into proper shape again. Miss McCready is performing the duties of Matron, with the assistance of Miss Prudence Lewis, whose long and valuable experience cannot be dispensed with. Miss Emma Long has command of the army of scrubbers, and Miss Jennie Williams supervises the girls (ten in number) who on account of no homes to go to, or from in ability on the part of their parents to take care of them, are obliged to remain. Three of them are between the ages of five and seven years, and a more joyful and happy set of children is hard to find, especially the Misses Curci and Judge, who seem brimful of merriment. There are over twenty-five boys, six of whom are employed in the printing office, namely:—R. R. Tweed, P. Mitchell, F. W. Baars, I. Brockman, I. W. Tyler and M. Glynn. They occupy a room on the basement of the School building, where they pass away the evenings in reading, talking, and discussing base ball matters. They have formed themselves into an organization which is a strong antagonist of "King Alcohol," called "The Printers' Temperance Society." That they adhere to the principles of temperance is evident from the fact that at their "banquet" a few days ago, nothing stronger than a variety of temperance drinks were admissible. They are an aristocratic class, and have taken into their employ Wm. Moore, whose duties it is to give their cowhide shoes a daily lustre, and to serve them in other respects. Prof. Fox can vouch for the above, for he was lured into their nightly haunt the evening before departing for his vacation. On a bulletin they keep a daily record of what is passing on in base ball circles twelve hours before publication in the daily papers. Messrs. Mally and Safford are the supervisors and are very reasonable with the boys; and under their care and discretion, the older ones are permitted to plunge in the briny waters of the Hudson, at the Institution dock, where a sort of bathing house has been erected. With this leniency, the boys seem to be very happy here, and in return respect the rules and their superiors much better than if they were put under severe restrictions.

Archibald Baxter has been up here several times since the close of school. He says that he takes weekly trips to Coney Island, and a particular attraction there is the Worth Museum of Curiosities.

Miss Jennie Richter is staying at Prof. Worth's Museum at West Brighton, Coney Island. Prof. Worth is her brother-in-law. Miss Annie Austin is also staying with her.

Miss Sarah Porter has the advantage of learning the valuable accomplishment of housekeeping at the residence of Prof. Jones. Mrs. Jones is highly pleased with her work. Miss Porter brought up some delicious bread to show to her friends here as an evidence of her ability in the culinary art.

Miss Ella F. Taylor is gaining avoidupis in Woodmont, Ct.

Richard Tweed received an offer by Mr. Cressett to accompany him to China as a teacher of heathen deaf-mutes there, his expenses paid. Richard loves his home, country and friends too well to go, and therefore respectfully declined. Mr. Cressett, who is a missionary to China, is very anxious to get some one to go with him to aid him in the cause of deaf-mute education.

Philip Daekermann, a former pupil of Fanwood, was married to a hearing and speaking girl over in New Jersey recently, so saith rumor.

Charles Kerney, Principal of the Evansville Day School, was on a business visit here last Thursday, but failed to find those whom he wanted to see. He had been to Atlantic Highlands,

THEY ARE SILENT.

Some are Groping in Utter Darkness.

BUT THE SILENT ARE ELOQUENT, AND THE BLIND ARE HAPPY.

A Remarkable Exhibition at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind.

(From the Oakland, Cal., Tribune, July 11.)

Perhaps there is some compensation even in permanent affliction, and it may be that a deprivation of one or more senses, while concentrating the powers of the remaining senses and rendering them more alert than they would be under normal conditions, also affords a keener enjoyment through the faculties that are capable of unrestrained action. Thus it is possible that music is more melodious to the ear of the blind, and is more thoroughly appreciated than is possible with the average individual whose sense of hearing has not been concentrated by the loss of the eye-sight. And so the external beauties of nature, the colors of the earth and the sky, the form, hue, and fragrance of the flowers, and the changes that diversify the broad landscape, may fill the soul of the deaf-mute with a pleasure that could not enter if the voice was capable of expressing in ready articulation what the ear had listened to. There may be moments in the lives of those who dwell in the home of the sightless and silent in the warm shelter of the Berkeley hills when they sorrow for their loss, but this sorrow is mitigated to a mere regret by the noble, sympathetic, untiring efforts of modern science on behalf of those who grope in darkness or stand mute amid the thunders of the gale beside the roaring sea and hear no sound.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Each year, at this season, an exhibition of the progress made by the pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind is given, and of all educational results these are the most novel, unique, and interesting. They are the more interesting because they excite the profoundest sympathy in the breast of the observer. An exercise in articulation, "The Lord's Prayer," by little Rosa Mucha, a child, who has never heard a sound, was particularly pathetic in its evident effort, and the pains that must have been expended in teaching the child to produce the sound expressive of the words and sentences of the prayer, unaided as she has been by the opportunities for imitation. The articulation of a congenial mute, or of a semi-mute who has long since forgotten what sound is, may be likened to no vocal expression in nature. It is monotonous and unemotional, without inflection, and mechanical. These pupils, however, are not yet sufficiently practiced in the niceties of inflection, but are making rapid progress, and their teachers claim that it will eventually be possible for them to talk as other people do, or so nearly like other people that persons not knowing that the effort is mechanical would not notice any very great peculiarity. The Lord's Prayer was also rendered with graceful and most expressive gestures by Bessie Cole. Some very amusing blackboard exercises by members of the juvenile class of deaf-mutes was given, illustrating the methods by which these pupils are first taught, and the crude ideas that they have concerning the use of language, the placing of nouns and adjectives in sentences, and the more complicated methods of thought expression. Superintendent Wilkinson was particularly interesting in his explanations, and kept the crowded audience deeply interested throughout the exercises by his clear and concise exposition of the methods pursued in the institution, and by his apt and ready illustration of the processes through which the mind of the deaf-mute struggles to the light of intelligence. Addresses of welcome and brief essays were written upon the blackboard by the more advanced pupils, all of which contained pleasant thoughts pleasantly expressed in clear, grammatical language. A fable was then related in the sign-language, which one of the boys translated on the blackboard, as follows: "A wolf happened to pass a tent in which was a shepherd dining on mutton. The wolf said to himself, 'What a jolly row there would be if I was eating mutton.' These two sentences contained the core of a long story, and was a remarkable instance of intelligent condensation.

THE SENSE OF TOUCH.

Katie Foley, a pretty, ruddy faced girl, read from "A Tale of Two Cities," illustrating the fine sense of touch possessed by the blind. She drew her fingers swiftly across the raised letter of the volume and read in a clear, musical voice. A handkerchief was laid on the page and the girl read the lines with the same facility. The handkerchief was folded and the fingers still interpreted the form of the letters. Again and again was the linen folded, until six thicknesses covered the letters, and the girl continued to read. The fourth fold or eighth thickness rendered the reading more difficult, but it was accomplished to the wonder and

admiration of the audience. She drew the cloth very tight with her right hand and pressed hard with her left, allowing her supersensitive fingers to scrape slowly across the page, explaining as she felt the form of the letters that "Of course, I cannot keep my line," but she accomplished the feat, much to the surprise of a newspaper man, who asked several doubting questions. The little girl stated that she was 14 years of age and lived in Los Angeles. Another girl, fourteen years of age named Gussie Mast also read from the same volume with facility. As a test of memory, Katie Foley read passages from the poem of "Evangeline," and Mary Eastman, another blind girl, took up the line wherever the other ceased reading and repeated it correctly. This was repeated again and again from various portions of the poem, and Miss Eastman never faltered, catching the word that followed the last sentence read by Miss Foley almost before the latter had ceased speaking. Methods of writing and mathematical exercises followed, after which some remarkably rapid typewriting was done by Miss Foley, who wrote a letter to the audience stating that it was her desire to earn her living by this work. In the meantime a class of deaf-mutes had been writing sentences on the blackboard containing a noun, an adjective, a verb, and a preposition given by one of the audience. These sentences were written rapidly and correctly.

A SILENT DEBATE.

Harry Raymond and Miss Gilbert were introduced by Mr. Wilkinson with the statement that the senior class of the deaf-mutes had organized a debating club which met once in two weeks, and discussed such questions as had been decided upon at previous meetings. Another deaf-mute was chosen secretary, and Master Raymond and Miss Gilbert began their debate, on the comparative merits of men and women, in the sign language, the secretary industriously reporting the discussion, and afterward writing the following on the blackboard:

"There was something the matter with Raymond's tie, and after trying to fix it if he asked Gilbert to help him. She does and says, 'Poor man, you are a baby if you can't help yourself.'"

"I am not. If you say so, prove it."

"Gilbert—Women can take care of homes. They can sew, and do many other things a man cannot do."

"Raymond tells her that men do not cook or do what women do, but that they have done more. Men have made steamships, steam cars, telephones, and many other useful things."

"You are mistaken. Women can do more. They have much influence in home. Women can make peace or war. Mollie Pitcher was a brave woman, and Queen Elizabeth did much for the welfare of England; so has Victoria. Florence Nightingale did good service in nursing the sick soldiers."

"Raymond says what women have come from men. Their homes are made by men, and if there were no men, women could not do anything. Can you tell me what men were ever made great by women?"

"Gilbert says yes, and tells him about Washington, Lincoln, and Napoleon Bonaparte, and about some women of the Bible."

"Raymond tells her that what she said was true, but that he could tell her what men had made themselves great; and tells her about Franklin, Farragut, and about President Johnson, and said that Johnson was elected President after he had studied for himself."

Gilbert replied that Johnson was educated by his wife, and Raymond acknowledges that he was mistaken and gives up the debate defeated, shaking hands with Gilbert, and going away.

THE DUMB SPEAK.

The modern miracle of making the dumb talk was exemplified in a most striking manner, Mr. Wilkinson explaining that the deaf-mute was taught by different methods in France and Germany simultaneously in 1756, De La Pairs in the schools of France claiming, correctly, that it made no difference what we use for the symbols of language if we agree that any symbol shall indicate a certain idea. All language, De La Pairs claimed, was a matter of convention, and on this proposition he devised the sign-language. The German system was based upon the proposition that there could be no mental development except by speech, and the result was a constant effort to teach articulation. The French method obtained almost universally in the English and American schools and was, for a long time, the only means of communication with and between the deaf and dumb. Lately, however, great progress has been made in articulation, and this method is recognized here, as in England, as an important adjunct in teaching. Learning to speak is one thing, and learning to read well from the movements of the lips is quite another. It requires great labor and unceasing patience to teach the dumb to speak. They cannot hear, and consequently are unable to correct any inaccuracies of pronunciation, which may only be attained by the power of imitation and familiarity with the sound. The deaf-mute must depend solely upon his memory for the pronunciation of every word and sound he utters. A little girl was brought forward and, reading the questions from the Superintendent's lips, answered quite readily in short, quick, gasping accents. It was stated that

this child had a speaking vocabulary of about one hundred words. Another child somewhat older than the last spoke in a hoarse, muffled monotone, and with evident effort in the movement of particular muscles for the production of particular sounds; and when, in answer to a question, she replied "I want to go home," the tones were so pathetic that tears almost started from the eyes of those who heard her. Another child who never heard a sound, and who had never spoken since her birth, until taught in this institution said, "I live in San Francisco. I shall go home to-morrow. I have no brothers or sisters." The words were painfully distinct.

LIP READING.

A young man who, it was stated, was not a congenital mute, gave a most remarkable exhibition of lip-reading. His name is Frank Watson, and he lost his hearing when five years of age. Mr. Wilkinson asked him how many people there were present, speaking distinctly and moving his lips decisively. The boy replied in a hoarsely audible voice: "Over 500." The answer was given in a quick, sharp defined voice, and he answered readily. Mr. Wilkinson then concealed his lips entirely and the boy still answered the questions, explaining that he was able to interpret the question from the movement of the lines about the Superintendent's nose and the general expression of the face. Young Watson also read the lips of Mr. Wilkinson by reflection of a mirror looking into the glass over the Superintendent's shoulder. Some very interesting exercises in the sign-language were given. The audience appreciated the fact that the idea of anything elegant was conveyed to the mute by a waving movement of the hand down the front of the person to indicate a ruffled shirt. This sign was invented when ruffled shirts were the external indication that the wearer was an elegant gentleman and it was applied as the generic sign to everything elegant—a "ruffled" house, a "ruffled" lady, a "ruffled" horse, etc. Theophilus D'Estrella, in eloquent pantomime more graceful than the gesture of any actor, gave the signs for birds, animals, and all the emotions of sorrow, joy, sympathy, and affection, and the signs of mentality, thought, joyfulness, invention, wisdom, folly, and stupidity. He also gave a number of idiomatic signs, such as "to exaggerate," "too much bother," "you're another," "The sign for a sarcasm was expressed by smiling and waving the fingers of the right hand beneath the left arm, literally, laughing under the arm. Mr. D'Estrella recited "The Seven Ages of Man" in a most eloquent manner, and closed this portion of the entertainment with a pantomime of a young man on a fishing excursion.

ART AND MECHANICS.

The Superintendent called attention to the carpentry and joinery produced by the pupils, stating that the work in the shops was taught on the Prussian system. He exhibited several specimens of the miter joint and mortise and tenon very neatly and accurately done by the pupils. They had also been put upon actual construction and some specimens of their work in building roofs and steeples from drawings on a prescribed scale were shown. An engine built of wood by a boy who came into the institution very late and who will never make any great progress in language, but who has developed a remarkable ability in mechanical construction was exhibited. The locomotive was built from the boy's memory of what he had observed, and the minutest details of construction were closely followed. He had no assistance and it was only a few days ago that it was known that he was at work on the machine. The locomotive works smoothly in every part and is, indeed, a most ingenious effort. Attention was also called to two statuettes modeled in plaster of Paris by a young man named Douglass Tilden, a graduate who has been teaching in the institution for some time. One of the statuettes is a copy of "The Tired Wrestler" and the other was designed as a memorial for the elder Gallaudet, representing the great teacher standing beside a pillar, at the base of which a young girl, a deaf-mute, is learning her first word, "hat." The Board of the Directors of the institution, believing that young Tilden possesses a talent that should be fostered, have appropriated \$500 a year from the Durham fund to enable him to pursue his studies in the East during the next three years. Young Tilden came forward and wrote the following on the blackboard: "I presume that Mr. Wilkinson has just been telling you of my going abroad to get an art education. As you, the audience, is a part of the State, and as a part, representing the whole, I want, through you, to thank the people at large for so kindly putting within my reach the opportunity of getting an education in art. The gentlemen of the board of this institution, I thank them also. I shall love to do my duty toward the development of California's art. I half dream that it is in California that the glory of Greece will be revived. Between the two countries methinks there is some similarity. Greece's climate is her glory. So as their mountains and valleys and whispering fountains make the Greeks a poetical people, we have on a grander scale our noble mountains, forests, and valleys to instill the same sentiments in us."

THE GRADUATES.

After an exhibition of the Indian club exercise by four of the pupils,

Hon. W. C. Bartlett read an address to the graduates, which was interpreted to them in the sign-language by Mr. Wilkinson. The graduating class comprised three deaf-mutes and a blind girl—Miss Arrenia J. Bradley, Miss Frances E. Enry, Harry L. Raymond, and Miss Nettie Levy. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Benton. Music by the blind pupils was interspersed throughout the programme, opening with the chorus, "Peace," by Padeke, and followed by a piano duet, "Spanish Dance" (Moskowsky), by Miss Nettie Levy and Dorenda Mullany. A chorus, "Summer Fancies," by Metra, was sweetly sung by the music class, and a piano solo, "Elfin Dance" (Jensen), was rendered by Gussie Mast. A piano duet, "Il Bacio," by Ardit, was executed by Miss Lizzie Logan and Miss Esperanza Madrid. This was followed by a piano solo "Grand March de Court" (Wollenhaupt), by Miss Nettie Levy. The second part opened with a chorus, "After the Night Dawns the Morrow," by Gonnod, followed by a piano duet, "Priest's March in Ahalia" (Mendelssohn), by Miss Nettie Levy and Miss Dorenda Mullany. The piano quartet from Oberon (Weber) was rendered by Misses Nettie Levy, Dorenda Mullany, Lizzie Logan, and Gussie Mast. The chorus, "Evening Bells," by Abt, was sung by the class and the musical portion of the programme closed with a chorus "To our Fatherland," also by Abt.

From Rev. Job Turner.

MEMPHIS, TENN., July 16, '87.

MY DEAR JOURNAL:—Before leaving Vicksburg, Miss., I met a gentleman on the street, and he wrote on a piece of paper, "I have a cousin in St. Louis, Mo., Charles Wolf, a printer."

I have met three mutes in this city since my arrival. Last night, I called on Miss Mary Bierce, at a beautiful country-seat three miles outside this city.

I told her that I found her more pleasantly situated there than she had been at the Ohio Institution, where she had, for many years, worked as an instructor of the deaf and dumb. She resigned last year, on account of having lost much flesh. Her rest has recovered her well. She is staying with her parents.

Her father was, for many years, one of the directors of the Board of Trustees of the Ohio Institution, but is now settled down at the country-seat just spoken of.

Mr. Merat, a graduate of the Tennessee Institution, earns a handsome livelihood by following the trade of a printer in the Appeal office, which has the largest circulation of all in this city.

Yesterday I saw the grave of the late Rev. Dr. George White, with whom I officiated at his episcopal church, when I made this city my first visit in 1878 or 1879. Mr. and Mrs. Haight, of New York City, both deaf-mutes, were married by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet in his (Dr. White's) church. Dr. White worked very faithfully in the vineyard of the Lord for more than sixty years. He always made affectionate calls on Mr. and Mrs. Haight every time they came to Memphis to visit relatives and friends.

Last Friday, I found and bought in an antiquarian book store an old book containing an anecdote of a blind and deaf young woman, which I will condense to interest you.

In 1838, in England, while a speaking man was attending an eminent surgeon to have an operation performed upon his eyes, a friend of his led into the same room a young woman who was completely blind and deaf. This sad condition had been brought on suddenly by a violent pain in the head. Her case was examined by a number of surgeons then present, all of whom pronounced it incurable. She was led back to the house of her friend, when she eagerly inquired what the doctor said about her case, and whether he could afford her any relief. The only method by which her inquiries could be answered, was by tapping her hand, which signified no; and by squeezing it, which signified yes; for she could not hear the loudest noise nor distinguish day from night. She had to receive for an answer, on this occasion, the unwelcome tap, no. She burst into tears, and wept aloud. "What!" said she, "Shall I never again see the day of light nor a human voice? Must I remain incapable of all social intercourse—shut up in silence and darkness while I live?" Again she wept. The scene was truly affecting. When the bible was taken up and placed at her breast, she felt it and asked, "Is this the Bible?" She was told it was. "This is the only comfort I have left, though I shall never be able to read it any more." In a moment, she dried her tears, and never seemed to deplore her condition afterwards.

I have preached regularly at Grace Church this forenoon, and to-night for the Rev. Dr. Patterson, whose acquaintance the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and myself made in Wilmington, N. C., when we visited the south in the interest of deaf-mutes.

I leave town to-morrow morning on my return home.

Yours sincerely,

JOB TURNER.

Intelligence of fishes.

In a lecture delivered by me at Croydon on the 9th of March upon "Ichthyology," I alluded to fish being subservient to the leadership of autocrats or sovereigns, as I had seen on several occasions small bodies of

trout following the lead of an elder and acting in accordance with its movements. Speaking of the intelligence of fish, I stated that on three occasions I had observed a shoal of carp approached by a single congener which ultimately conducted it to another part of the pond, where a considerable quantity of food existed. This clearly proved that fish are endowed with communicative capabilities and are liable to influence each other either by sound or motion.—W. A. Carter in American Angler.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Eleventh Biennial Reunion of the Association will convene at the City Hall, Syracuse, New York, on Wednesday, August 31st, 1887, and continue through Thursday and Friday, September 1st and 2d.

The first session will open at 10 o'clock, A.M., on Wednesday, August 31st, when the following order of business will be transacted:—

Invocation, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. Address of the President, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

Report of the Secretary, Mr. Thomas F. Fox.

Report of the Treasurer, Mr. Samuel A. Taber.

Report of the Committee on the Peet Memorial.

Report of the Committee on the Gallaudet Memorial.

Recess.

The order of exercises for the afternoon session will be:—

Oration, Professor Fort Lewis Selinoy, of Rome, N. Y.

Discussion.

Reading of Papers.

Recess.

On Thursday, the order for the day will be:

Continuation of unfinished business, if any.

New business.

Election of officers.

Adjournment.

Friday, September 2d, will be devoted to an excursion to Sylvan Beach, concerning which fuller particulars will be given later.

Hotel rates have been arranged as follows:

Globe Hotel, \$2.50 per day.

Hotel Burns, 1.50 "

Windsor House, 1.00 "

As additions and alterations to this programme are likely to be made from time to time, it should be examined every week.

THOMAS F. FOX, Secretary.

E. A. HODGSON, President.

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OF THE

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IN AID OF THE

Gallaudet Home for Aged & Infirm Deaf-Mutes

DOWN THE HUDSON TO

The Home at Wappinger Falls,

BELOW Poughkeepsie, ON THE

Superb Saloon Steamer Belle Horton

Tuesday, July 26, 1887.

We shall engage our band to furnish music, not alone among our deaf-mutes, but also the hearing community, and will guarantee that this part of the programme will be of the very best. The round trip is only 170 miles.

We will postpone our excursion in case of rain.

Refreshments will be served on board the boat for a small sum.

Positively no deadheads allowed to cross the gang planks and no complimentary tickets given.

TICKETS, - - - 1.00 each.

Children, (under 10 years) 50 Cts.

The Belle Horton will leave foot of Broadway, Troy, at 8 A.M., sharp, and foot of State Street, Albany, at 8.20 A.M. sharp.

HARRISON DUNT, Treasurer.

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ON THE DOCK, 75 CENTS.

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Music by Prof. R. E. Sause.

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Tickets now ready, and can be obtained from any deaf-mute living in New York City, Brooklyn and Jersey City.

Positively no deadheads allowed to cross the gang planks, and no complimentary tickets given, but to the members of the Press.

Buy your tickets now, as the number left is very limited.

Committee.

JOHN F. O'BRIEN, Manager, CLEMENT R. THOMSON, Treasurer, 22 E. 21st St. ALBERT A. BARNES

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The following lectures will take place at the room of the Brooklyn Society, No. 138 Grand Street (Tuttle Hall) Brooklyn, N. Y., on the dates given, by the gentlemen whose names are given. The admission is ten cents on each occasion:—

Sept. 28, 1887—Lecture, by John F. O'Brien, Oct. 26, " " " " W. G. Jones.

Nov. 30, " " " " W. A. Bond.

Dec. 25, " " " " F. B. Thompson.

Jan. 28, 1888 " " " " T. Godfrey.

Debate, story telling and transaction of business by members only once each week alternate. The society pays each lecturer, and it believes in "business for business."

W. A. BOND, Chairman.

C. SCHMIDLER, Committee on Debates and Lectures.

BROOKLYN, March 4, '87.

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